THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO.

No. 2072 Friday, Aug 1, 1828 Price 1d.

Haymarket Theatre.

The Way to Keep Him, with *The Two Friends*, and *John of Paris*, were the performances here last night. The Comedy was excellently acted by W Farren, Cooper, Vining, Miss F. H Kelly, Miss M. Glover, and Mrs Faucit; and, in the last piece, Mrs. Waylett was encored in "The Light Guitar."

English-Opera House.

THE new Comic Opera, *Tit for Tat; or, the Tables Turned*, was again repeated last night; as far as regards the poetry, perhaps, the following song, by Mad. Feron, has the most pretensions to that title:—

Mid the silence of that hour,
He hath made too dear to me;
With the breeze that seeks his bower,
Sighs of love I mingle thee.
Should thy fluttering betray thee,
Should he ask thee what thou art;
Say a sigh! but oh! I pray thee,
Tell him not from whose poor heart.
O'er the silver brooklet bending,
Which I saw him first beside,
With its stream my tears are blending,
By his feet perchance to glide.
Gentle water! should he stay thee,
And demand what swells thee so?
Tell him, tears, but ah! I pray thee,
Say not from whose eyes they flow.

He "Lies like Truth," and *The Bottle-Imp!* concluded.—The house was crowded.

A very novel addition to the usual routine of Vauxhall amusements, is announced for this evening, which will, doubtless, attract immense numbers to these delightful Gardens. Five thousands prizes, or presents, are to be distributed, consisting of Wine, Supper, and Admission Tickets; some of these presents are of considerable value, being as large a quantity as six dozen of Champagne, Claret, Port, &c.

Messieurs Mathews and Yates are drawing largely upon the pockets and risibilities of the provincials, they are at present performing in Gloucestershire with the utmost success. We understand that in a town there, where they have been exhibiting, they have discovered a most ample fund on which to draw for comicalities for their forthcoming entertainment at the Adelphi. We must be allowed to forestal one of the richest anecdotes, "The origin of the George and Dragon on the coinage." The story was told Mathews without any idea that it would afterwards be food for the mirth of thousands. Every body

who has been in the habit of travelling the western road will remember a lady, who has been any time these thirty years designated "the handsome book-keeper";—her beauty is now alas! on the wane, but she is still a sort of *Ninon de l'Enclos*, and makes up by the fertility of her inventive talents for the loss of her personal charms.

Mathews, who is always on the look-out for adventure, happened to encounter "the handsome book-keeper," he at once saw he had got hold of a character, and among a hundred equally probable anecdotes she told him the following one of Mr. Wellesly Pole, the late master of the Mint. This gentleman happening to be passing through T——— very naturally entered into conversation with the lady while the horses were changing; she discovering, at once, as she says, that he was no common coach passenger, invited him into her parlour, where on a shelf, amidst pomatum pots, cosmetics, and all the etceteræ of a lady's shelf stood a little earthenware representation of St. George in furious combat with the Dragon, which immediately attracted the attention of the master of the Mint who was so charmed with the little classic *bijou*, and so struck by its *novelty*, that immediately on his return to London, the new coinage appeared, with a fac simile of the fair book-keeper's St. George and the Dragon on the reverse. Her astonishment on receiving the thanks of the government, for her novel and unique model, may be conceived, but could only be described by herself, or Mathews.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me—I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town. Now, may I beg the favor—pardon the liberty—never liked to be troublesome—but would you be so kind, from time to time—just for the information of my friends—as to allow your most useful Periodical to become the channel for announcing to them where I may be met with on the several days of the week.

Monday—I will be found seated at the *Diorama*, in the Regent's Park, anxiously admiring the two new Views, the charming Village of Unterseen, and the Cloisters of St. Wandrille—quite bewitching! About two, I pop in to see Mr. Burford's Marine Panorama of the *Battle of Navarino*, Strand—awfully grand—the din of war and conflagration is truly alarming—Britons bulwark—love our navy. On my return, I view his Exhibitions of Rio Janeiro, the City of St. Sebastian, Genoa, &c. Leicester Square

On Tuesday about three o'clock, I wander through the various Departments of that elegant Establishment, the Royal Bazaar Exhibition, 73, Oxford Street, and view The Works of Art, and enchanting British Diorama. About 4 I lounge in the extensive Bazaar, Baker Street—wonderful Emporium—crowded with nobility—three new Views, added to the eight Cosmoramas—sweet illusion.

On Wednesday, I shall be found, with my Spectacles off admiring the truly grand display of the Wonders of Nature—I don't mean the Naturals called Fops: but the *Microscopic* Wonders, exhibited by Mr. Carpenter, the Optician, in Regent Street. Afterwards, I shall look in on Mr. Finn, in the same street, at his *Fancy Glass-working Exhibition*—an ingenious pretty Workshop.

On Thursday, I drop in to examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square.

On Friday, I drop in at Bateman's Buildings, Soho to examine the various Swiss Models of the Simplon Road of Buonaparte—well executed—all for Sale

At breakfast, I enjoy a delicious Cup of Sparrow's genuine Souchong, and at lunch, a glass of his prime Sparkling White Burgundy Champagne, from Ludgate-hill. And after dinner, Mrs. Pry amuses me with neighbouring tattle, while we sip charming Port or Sherry, had from the cheap London and Westminster Wine and Spirit Company, Strand—but I intrude, beg pardon.

Your's, PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, English Opera.

This Evening, (4th time) a new Grand Comic Opera, THE MUSIC from the masterly Compositions of MOZART, called

TIT FOR TAT;

Or, The TABLES TURNED.

Altered and Adapted from

"COSI FAN TUTTE."

The whole of the Music under the superintendance of Mr. Hawes, who will preside at the Piano-Forte.

Ferrando,) Two Italian Officers (Mr WOOD,
Guglielmo,) (Mr THORNE,

Alfonso, Mr H. PHILLIPS.

Fiordiligi,) Two Sisters. (Miss BETTS,
Dorabella,) (Miss CAWSE,

Despina....(their Servant)....Madame FERON.

New Scenery by Messrs. Tomkins & Pitt.

1 Interior of an Hotel in Naples—2 Vestibule of a Villa, with a distant View of the Bay—3 An Apartment in the Villa—A Garden—Terrace overlooking the Bay—5 A Park—6 Grand Saloon.

After which, (5th time) a Comic Operetta, called

He "Lies like Truth!"

(SHAKSPEARE)

The MUSIC composed by Mr. KEARNS.

Sir Charles Manley, Mr BAKER, Mr Truepenny, Mr W. BENNETT,
Rattler, Mr WRENCH, Clincher, Mr BENSON HILL.
Harriet.....Miss GRAY, Priscilla.....Miss GOWARD.

After which, (23rd time) an Operatic Romance, in two acts, called

The Bottle-Imp!

The Music by Mr. G. H. Rodwell.

Albert.....(a German Traveller).....Mr WOOD,
Willibald, (his Servant) Mr KEELEY,
Nicola, (a Spaniard) Mr JAMES VINING, Waldeck, Mr EVANS,
Conrade, (his Son an Officer of Musqueeters) Mr BAKER,
Shadrac, (a Jew Pedlar) Mr MINTON, Jomelli, Mr SALTER,
Serjeant, Mr EAST, Inquisitor, Mr IRWIN,
Montorio, Mr J COOPER, Chamberlain, Mr HEATH.
The Bottle Imp, Mr O. SMITH.
Marcelina, (Daughter of Waldeck) Miss CAWSE,
Lucretia.....(a Venetian Lady).....Miss WESTON,
Philippa, (her Attendant) Miss H. CAWSE.

Theatre Royal, Hay-Market.

This Evening, the Comedy of

The Rencontre.

Baron de Boncœur..... Mr W. FARREN,
Colonel de Courcy, Mr COOPER,
Lieut. St. Leon, Mr A. LEE, Officer, Mr GALLOTT,
Major Moustache, Mr WILLIAMS,
Landlord, Mr BISHOP, Servant, Mr COATES,
Pierre, Mr J. REEVE,

Madame de Merville, Miss F. H. KELLY.
Justine, Mrs HUMBY.

After which, a Comedy, in 2 Acts, called

Spring and Autumn.

Sir Simon Slack, Mr W. FARREN,
Major Osmond, Mr BRINDALL, John, Mr ROSS,
Rattle, Mr COOPER.

Mrs Rattle.....Mrs W. CLIFFORD,
Clara, Miss M. GLOVER,
Mrs General Dartmouth, Mrs GLOVER.

To which will be added, the Farce of

'Twould Puzzle a Conjuror !

Peter, (Czar of Muscovy) Mr COOPER,
Peter Stanmitz, Mr POWER, Baron Von Clump, Mr DOYNE,
Van Dunder, Mr J. REEVE,
Admiral Verassloff, Mr W. JOHNSON, Van Block, Mr GALLOT,
Comat de Marville, Mr COVENEY, Officer, Mr COOKE.

Bertha, Mrs T. HILL.

To-morrow, The Rivals, with The Two Friends, and The Agreeable Surprise.